

# Kenyon College

## Digital Kenyon: Research, Scholarship, and Creative Exchange

---

Philander Chase Letters

Archives

---

2-2-1824

### Letter to Sophia Chase

Philander Chase

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digital.kenyon.edu/chase\\_letters](https://digital.kenyon.edu/chase_letters)

---

#### Recommended Citation

Chase, Philander, "Letter to Sophia Chase" (1824). *Philander Chase Letters*. 241.  
[https://digital.kenyon.edu/chase\\_letters/241](https://digital.kenyon.edu/chase_letters/241)

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Archives at Digital Kenyon: Research, Scholarship, and Creative Exchange. It has been accepted for inclusion in Philander Chase Letters by an authorized administrator of Digital Kenyon: Research, Scholarship, and Creative Exchange. For more information, please contact [noltj@kenyon.edu](mailto:noltj@kenyon.edu).



My dear Wife, I closed a packet this morning (the 2<sup>d</sup> of Feb 1824) to Brother Kip- containing one for you. This remains still by me unopened. 2<sup>d</sup> Feb 1824 R. Ch. 240202

The coach was ready at half past eight by the Rev Mr Sanders accompanied me to Derby to breakfast with the Rev Mr Howard. We found the room full of good men and ministers. After breakfast the scriptures were read and I was requested to say prayers. The Spirit of the Lord I hope enabled me to worship in sincerity. After the service was ended Mr Howard brought his five beautiful children and requested them to kneel for the Episcopal Blessing. It was given ~~via~~ them ~~under great attention~~ and I was with the parents and all present deeply affected.

We then were driven in Mr Evans' Coach to Ockbrook to visit the Moravian Settlement and school. It is situated about miles from Derby & the road thither is thro' a most beautiful & picturesque country. The fields were green as in May and all around exhibited one continued scene of industry neatness and comfort: neat stone Churches in little hamlets both far and near till the eye was lost on the summit of distant and smoaky hills "Here is Ockbrook" said Mr Sanders, "Here lives Mr Hey the pious Clergyman of the established Church and yonder on the



rising ground before us is the Moravian  
Village. There is the Chappel between two  
houses one for the Minister. At a little  
on is their school house, and a little fur-  
ther on is the house of a Mr. Montgomery.  
Every the brother of the poet and all  
around are their gardens and grave  
walks." It catches the eye even at some  
distance exceedingly pleasant.

We entered the gate which led to Mr.  
Hay's. The path led thro' a graveyard.  
The grave stones to commemorate  
the pious existence of the dead beneath  
us were thick; and yet the path (that  
led to the good man's dwelling, who  
preaches the good tidings of great joy  
which enable us to triumph over  
the corruptions of the tomb) was  
plain and easy, emblematical of the  
simplicity of the gospel.

The Rev Mr Hay was not within; but  
his wife, a true sample of English  
Housewives <sup>meet</sup> ~~met~~ for pious Ministers  
gave us a hearty welcome. ~~We~~  
After a few moments stay and promis-  
ing to return ~~soon~~, we went to the Mo-  
navians,



The path again wound thro' the grave-  
yard round the church and then thro'  
narrow lanes beat with hawthorn hedges  
till we mounted to the desired village  
Here we found that the prospect at  
a distance had not told us the half  
of the pleasing truth of neatness and  
comfort.

I had a letter from Mr Connor whom I  
told you I met at Matt Hall and who  
was a pupil of Mr Steiner. The former the  
land of Mrs Morse.

He rec'd us graciously and introduced us  
to the Principal Minister the Rev Mr [unclear]  
(Church and Mr Montgomery. The  
wife of the last mentioned Gentleman is  
sister to Mr Steiner. Nothing would exceed  
their kind civilities. They talked much  
about Ohio, and of their dear departed  
friend. We took our lunch to Mr Connor

When we returned to the English Parsonage  
Mr May was ready to accompany us to Der-  
by. We all met, (I mean the Clergy of  
Derby) at Mr Coxes & after dinner and  
tea a course of religious duties were  
performed. The part of duty assigned me  
was that of prayer. I said the collects of the church



On coming to my lodgings I found  
the letter which I inclose from Mr. Marriot  
of London. <sup>It seems that I think I shall have</sup>  
<sup>red of it here. It states that Lord Ken</sup>  
<sup>you has subscribed \$20. 7 8 8 8</sup>

Where I shall go next I am not yet deter-  
mined. Perhaps tomorrow by God's good  
providence may disclose reasons which  
will direct me.

I will not close this sheet without  
telling you that the prospects of success  
to my errand grow more & more brilliant.  
I bless God I hope sincerely & thro' Jesus He  
unshakably: & I beg you to join me in  
the pleasing work of thanksgiving —

Every body is kind to me — every body  
is engaged in my cause. Is not the hand  
of God in all this? O my dear wife

may I not think that the mercies of  
God to me are procured thro' Jesus Christ  
in answer to your prayers & those of my  
faithful friends in America? Do you  
and they continue to pray for your own  
loving Husband

P. C.